

1.  
AN ARABIAN BALLAD,

*"Ah! bright is the blush on the cheek of the Morning."*

FOR THE

Voice & Piano Forte,

*Sung with the greatest applause*

BY

Mr. Sapio,

*To whom it is respectfully Inscribed*

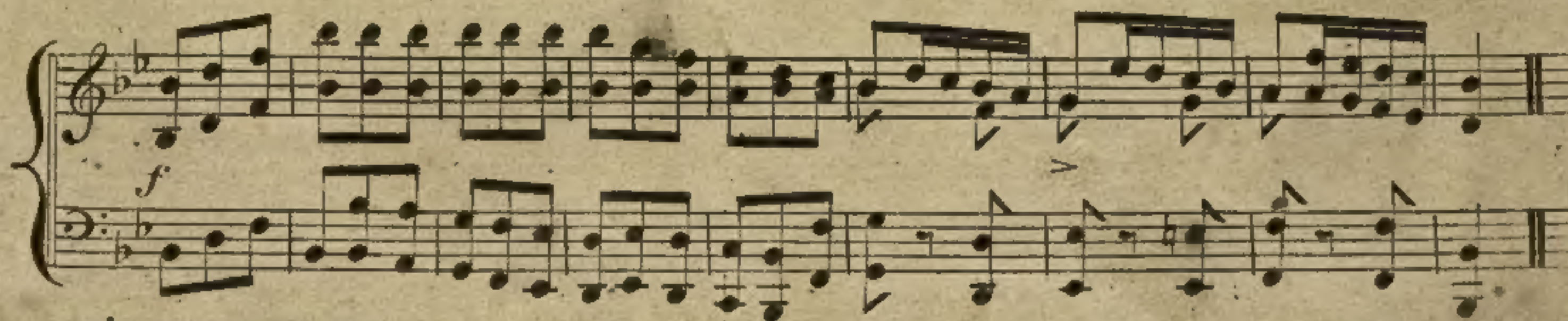
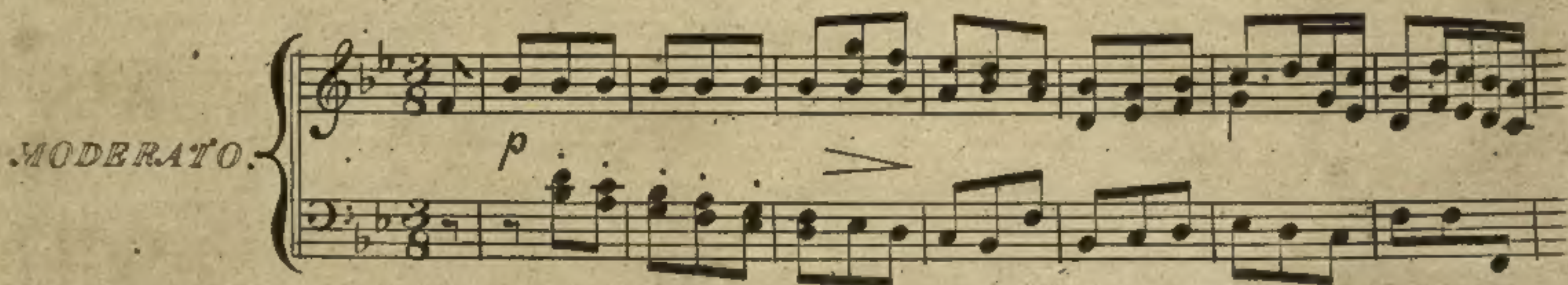
BY

JOHN PARRY.

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Ah! Bright is the blush.



Ah! Bright is the blush on the cheek of the morning, Be=hold! how its

presence en = li = =vens the sky! But pale are its hues to the

lustre a = dorning, The con = quering glance of my Amo = ret's eye How

soft are the gales o'er the hills that are sighing, Thro' plains of A = =rabia they

scatter their spice, And - - - sweet are the notes of the birds round us

Ah! Bright is the blush,



*Cres:*  
 flying; But sweeter the tones of my A = moret's voice! Oh! sweeter the

*ad lib:*  
 tones of - my A = mo = ret's voice.

*2<sup>d</sup> VERSE.*  
 Oh! Lovely the Roses in woodlands re = tiring, That shed thro' the

foliage their modest per = fume, Yet poor are their odours, and vain their as =

= pi = ring, To ri = val the rose of my A = moret's bloom! As

Ah! Bright is the Blush.



blithe as the Lark in the morning high soaring, She

ca-rols her dit-ties un-conscious of care, Then - - - -

*p* blame me not rashly for warmly a-doring, A Creature so lovely so

*pp* faithful, so fair. A Creature so lovely so - - - - faithful so

fair.

*f*

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